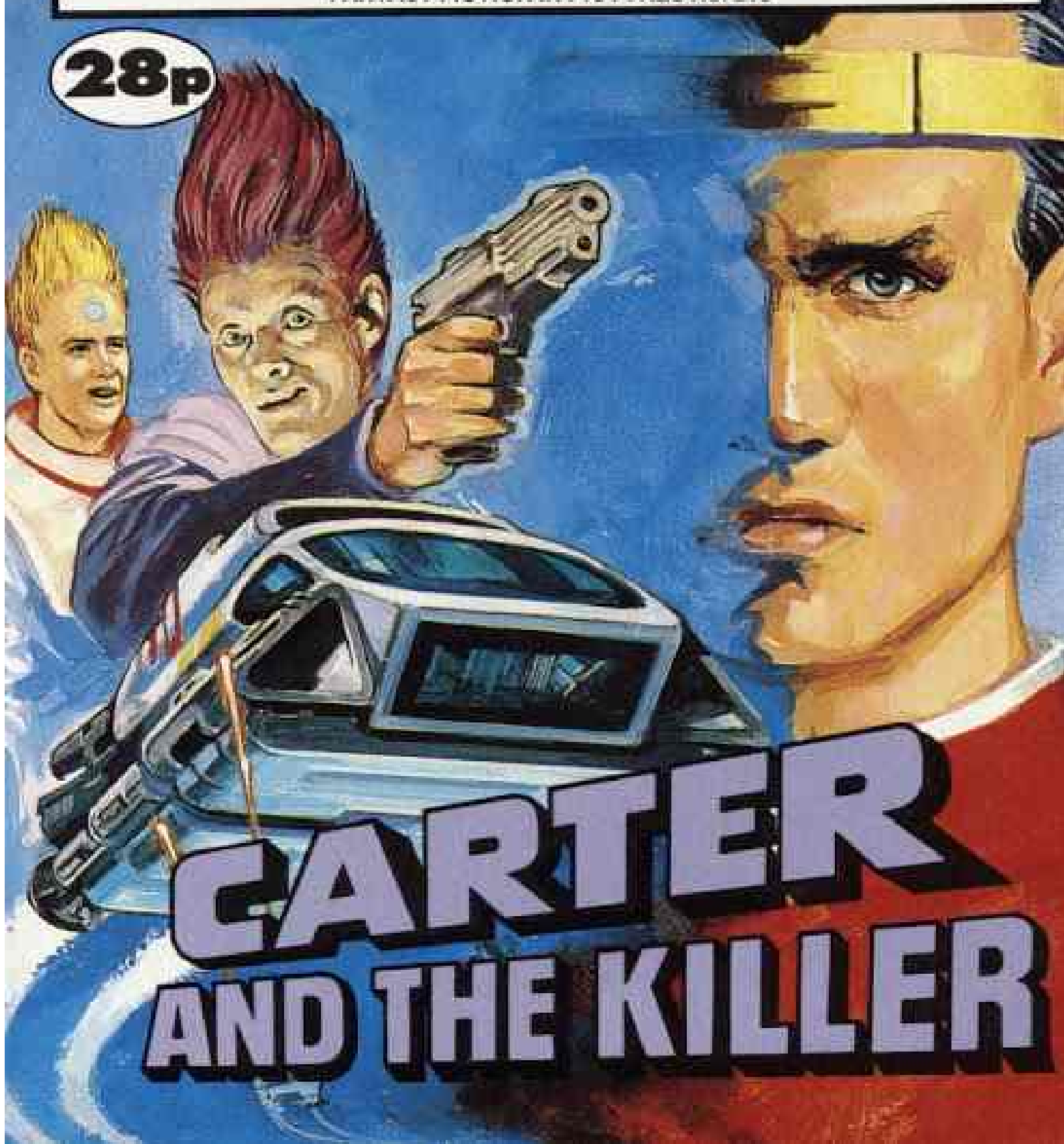


STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 215

28p



CARTER AND THE KILLER

**DON'T FORGET THIS
MONTH'S *OTHER***



On sale at your newsagent's *NOW!*

CARTER and the KILLER

THE 32ND CENTURY WAS NOT UNLIKE THE 20TH... SOME PEOPLE WORKED, SOME DIDN'T. SOME PEOPLE WERE HONEST, SOME WEREN'T...



... BOYS LIKE ZABE TUCKER, AN 18-YEAR-OLD PSYCHOPATH, AND HIS PARTNER, FRANKY NOVA.



BUT WHEN THE TWO
TEENAGE PSYCHOS ARRIVED
AT THEIR HOTEL IN THE
SEEDY PART OF ALTAIR
CITY —

HOLD IT!
STAND STILL AND
RAISE YOUR
HANDS —
SLOWLY!

LEVEL

I'VE BEEN TRACKING YOU
TWO DEGENERATES FOR
MONTHS — AND NOW I'VE
FINALLY GOT YOU!

CARTER! I RECOGNISE
HIS VOICE!



ZABE MOVED, BUT
CARTER WAS
TAKING NO
CHANCES. THREE
POLICEMEN
ALREADY HAD —
AND THEY WERE
DEAD!

YOU CAN'T ...!

YOUR LUCK
JUST RAN OUT!

BUT AS CARTER'S NEEDLEBEAM LASER
STRUCK, ZABE DISAPPEARED IN A FLASH
OF BRILLIANT LIGHT! IT WAS NOT WHAT
WAS SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN!

WHAT THE ... ?!!!

CARTER WAS DAZZLED. FRANKY HAD BEEN LOOKING AWAY WHEN ZABE EXPLODED — SO HIS EYESIGHT RECOVERED FIRST. AND HE LET FLY WITH A POWERFUL ENERGY BOLT FROM HIS MARK-9 PISTOL!



BUT FRANKY HAD GONE!

TAXI
ASTIC
ADAM
ST



LATER AT THE HOSPITAL ...

I'VE NEVER KNOWN ANYONE GET
THROUGH SO MANY NEURO-
BIONIC LIMBS, MR CARTER.



SORRY, DOC ... JUST PLUG
A NEW ONE IN.





CARTER HAD WASTED A LOT OF VALUABLE SEARCHING TIME AT THE HOSPITAL.

THE CHIEF WANTS YOU BACK AT HEADQUARTERS, SIR!

CAN'T HEAR YOU TOO WELL. MY AURAL CIRCUIT MUST BE MALFUNCTIONING.

CARTER WENT TO A SEEDY BAR IN THE PART OF THE CITY OF WHICH OUTWORLD TOURISTS STAYED CLEAR.

IF YOU'RE HUNTING RATS YOU LOOK WHERE THE GARBAGE IS.



FOLLOWING A HORRIFIC ACCIDENT
CARTER HAD BEEN REBUILT WITH
THE LATEST IN CYBERNETIC
ENGINEERING ...



IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO
DO THIS ANOTHER WAY!

EVEN HIS BRAIN WAS PART COMPUTER. IT
HAD GIVEN HIM GREATER THAN NORMAL
INTELLIGENCE AND STRENGTH.

NOT ALL OF THEM
WANTED TO TAKE PART
— SOME KNEW
CARTER.



THAT BLOKE'S WORSE
THAN A 50 TON
SOLARIAN BULL WITH A
TOOTHACHE!

CA'7..



BOR!

I NOT TELL YOU
WHERE NOVA IS!

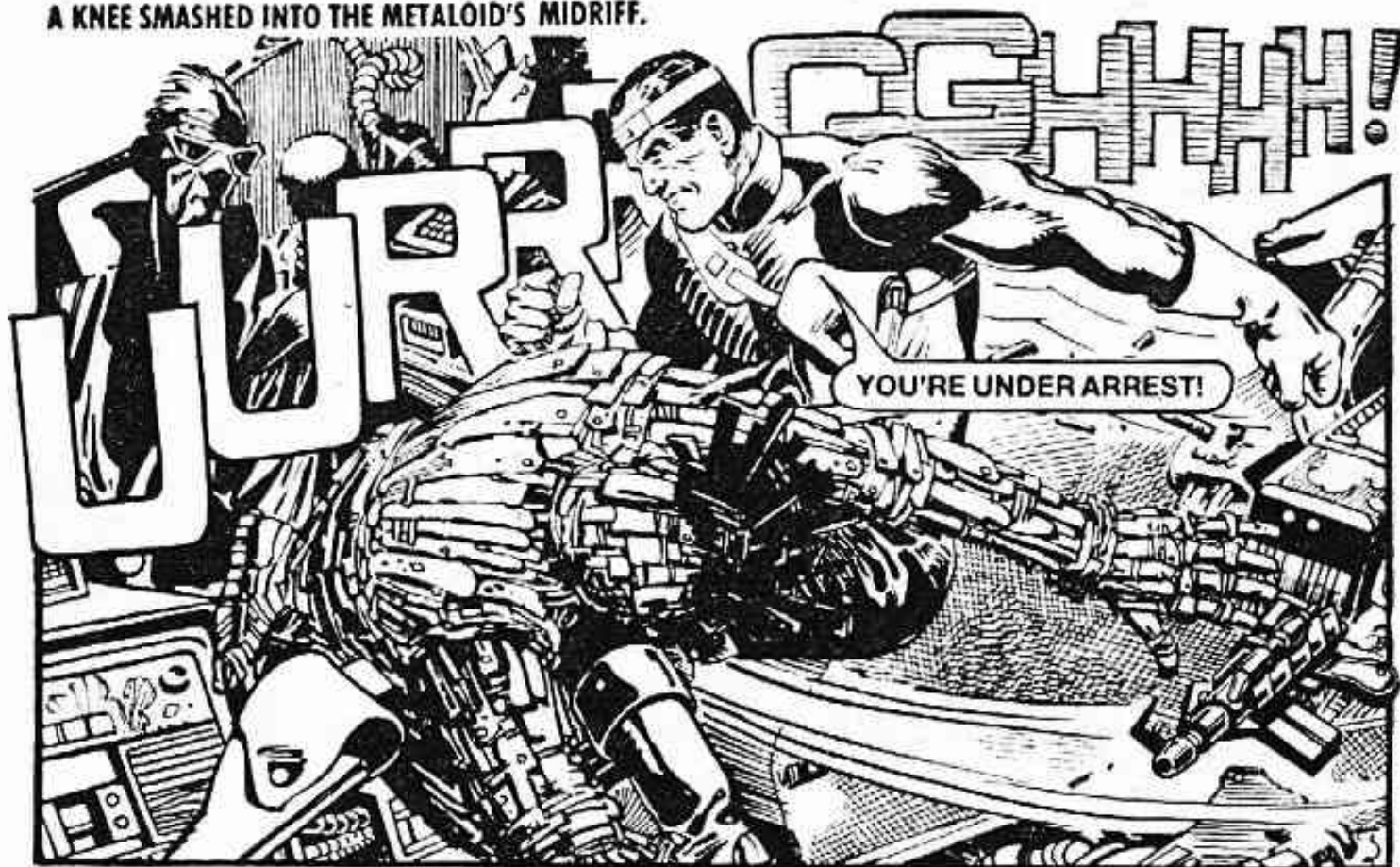
DICARBONITE SURGICAL
REPLACEMENT SKULL —
THE STRONGEST
SUBSTANCE IN THE
GALAXY! WANT TO TRY
AGAIN?

THEN THE METALOID ALIEN MADE A BIG
MISTAKE — HE PULLED OUT A SNUB-NOSED
LASER —

I WILL KILL YOU!

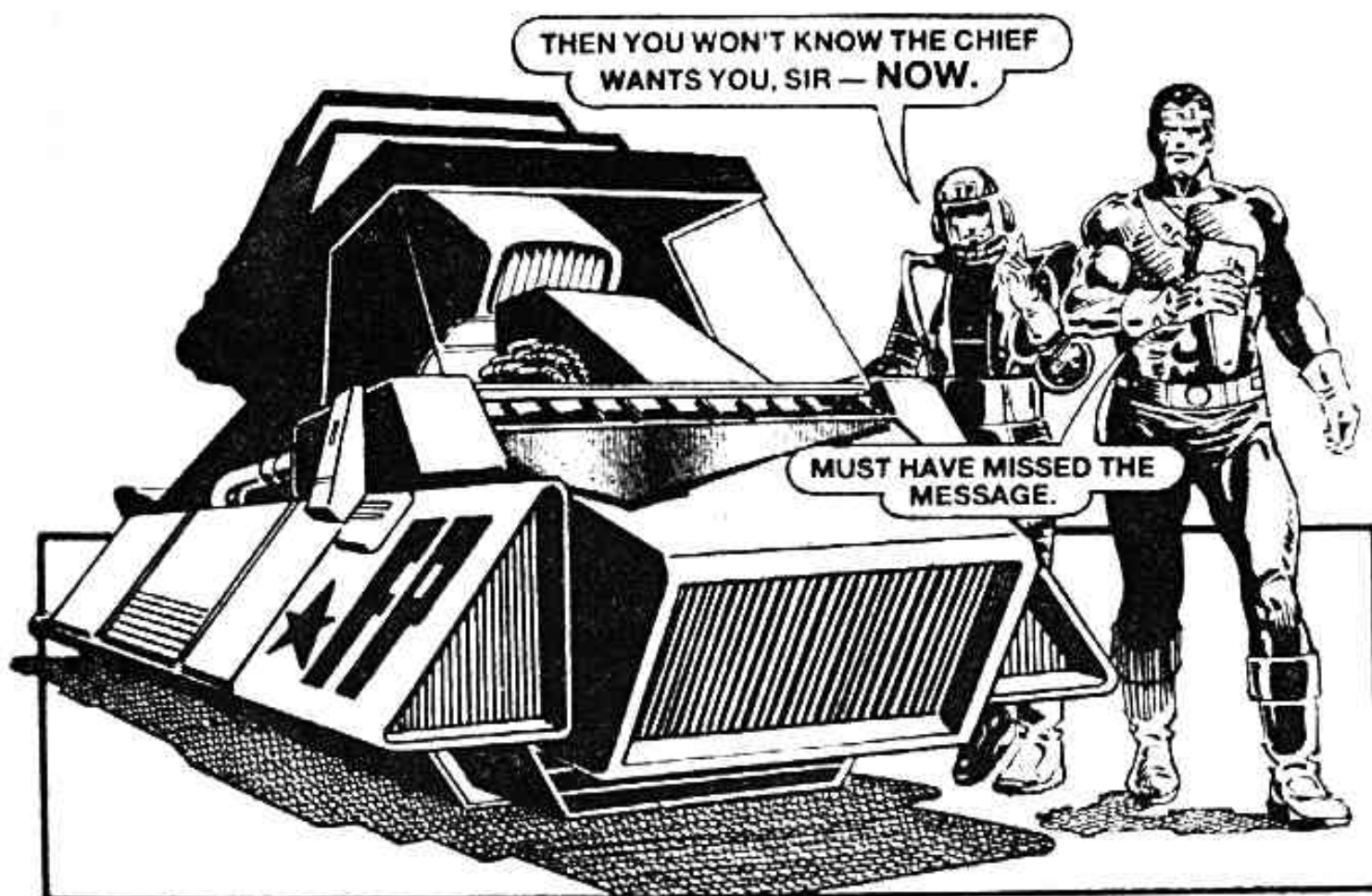
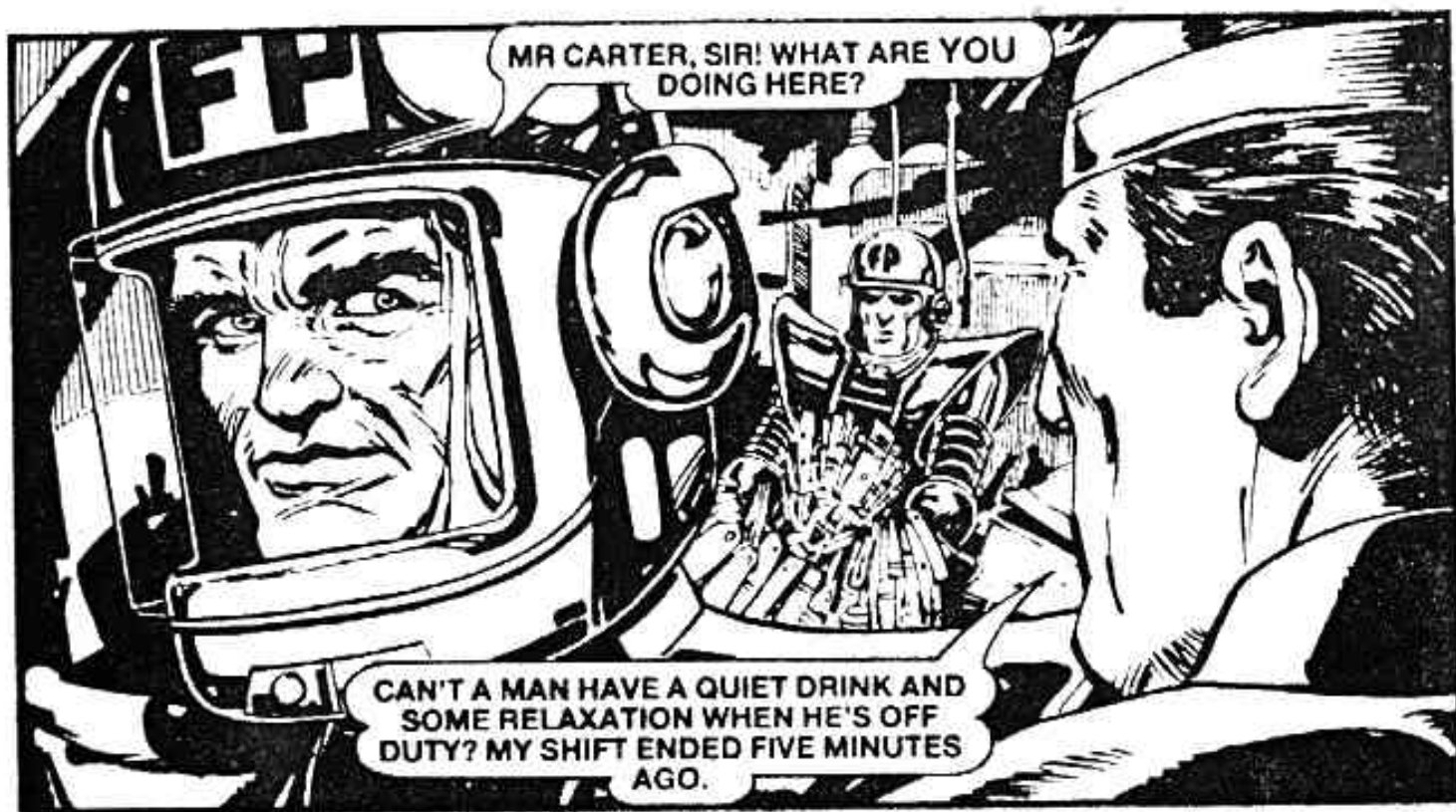
I WISH YOU HADN'T DONE THAT! IT
MAKES ME FORGET MY PROMISE
TO BE POLITE TO ALIENS!

A KNEE SMASHED INTO THE METALOID'S MIDRIF.



AT THAT POINT, A FEDERATION POLICE RIOT SQUAD ARRIVED —





THE CHIEF WAS NOT HAPPY ...

I'VE HAD A VISIT FROM
COMMISSIONER
TUCKER. HE'S LODGED
A FORMAL COMPLAINT.

YOU READ MY
REPORT, SIR.

YES ... AND IT STILL READ
LIKE AN EXECUTION. I'M
POSTING YOU TO ANOTHER
SECTOR TILL THIS BLOWS
OVER.

DID YOU HEAR
WHAT I SAID?

ACCORDING TO SECTION 66 OF THE
POLICE CODE, ANY OFFICER
INJURED IN THE COURSE OF DUTY
IS ENTITLED TO TWO WEEK'S REST
AND REHABILITATION ... I'LL TAKE
TWO WEEKS.



THE ALIEN IN THE BAR HAD TOLD CARTER NOTHING, BUT AS HE HAD RECENTLY COME FROM DZ 309/4 SECTOR, CARTER RECKONED NOVA WAS THERE.

DZ 309/4 IS A PLANET IN A SYSTEM ON THE EDGE OF THE GALAXY. A HIDEOUT FOR SOME OF THE WORST CRIMINALS — AND OUT OF BOUNDS.





THE TRANSPORTERS WERE A NOMADIC ALIEN RACE WITH INTIMATE KNOWLEDGE OF THE GALAXY. AND SOME OF THEM MADE THEIR LIVING HELPING ESCAPING FUGITIVES ...



JUST THEN, A WARNING LIGHT FLASHED ON THE DISPLAY UNIT ...

I'M BEING FOLLOWED!
WHenever I TELL THE
CHIEF I'M TAKING SOME
LEAVE HE KNOWS I'M UP TO
SOMETHING! AND THERE'S
MY TAIL!



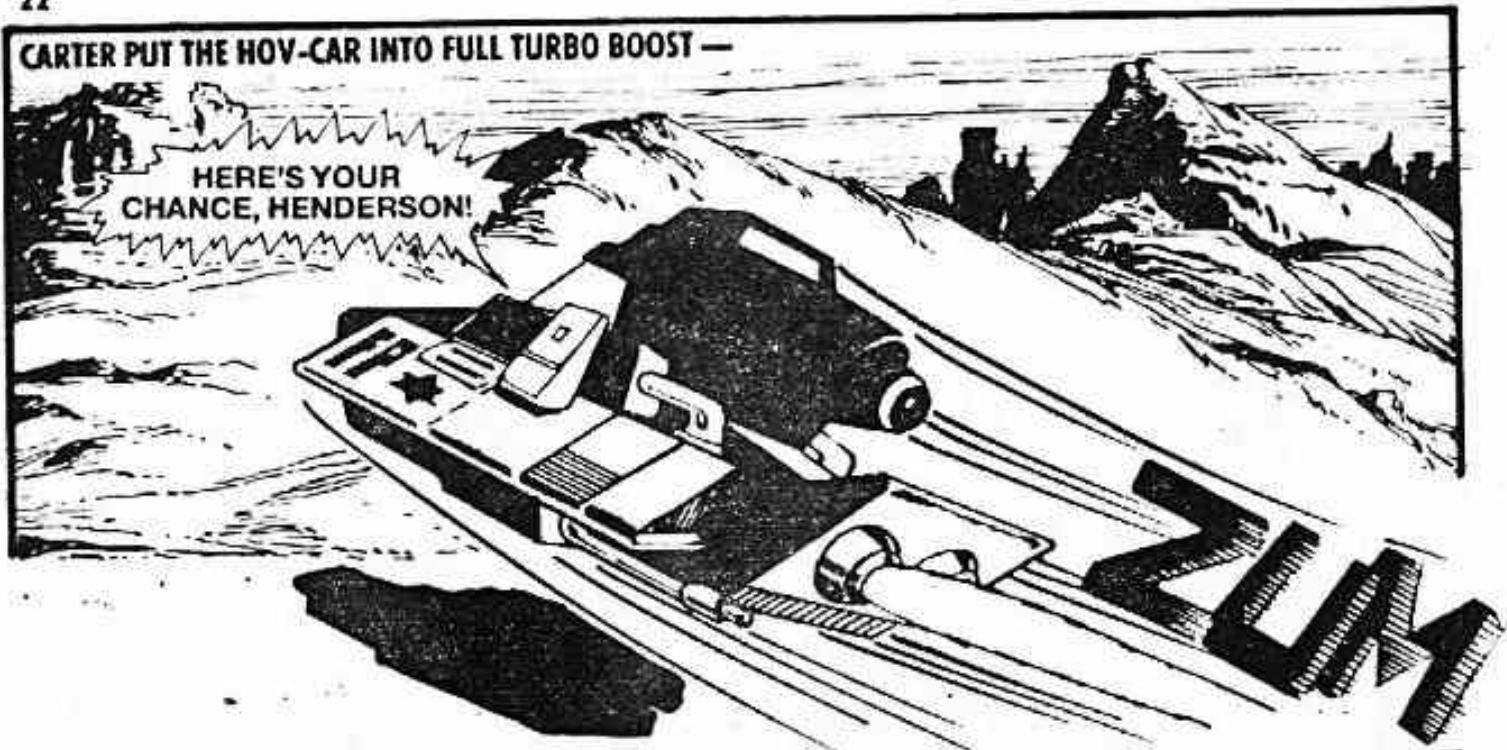
THINK YOU CAN STAY
WITH ME, HENDERSON?

SURE CAN!



CARTER PUT THE HOV-CAR INTO FULL TURBO BOOST —

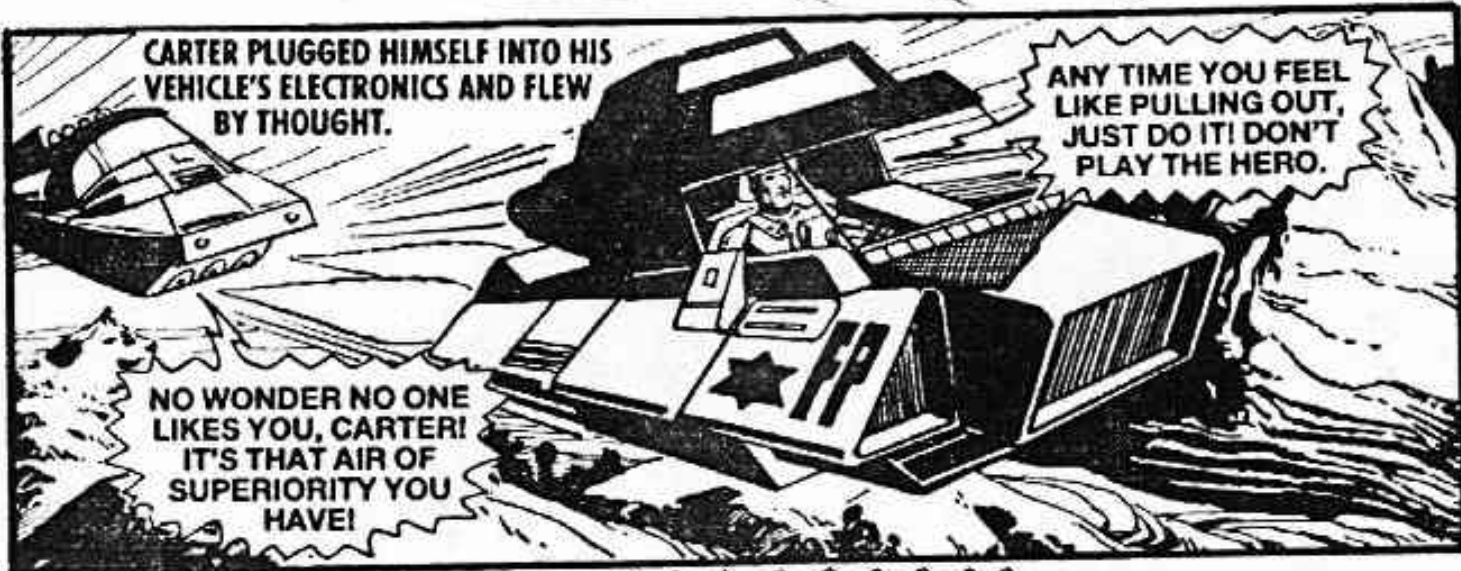
HERE'S YOUR
CHANCE, HENDERSON!



CARTER PLUGGED HIMSELF INTO HIS
VEHICLE'S ELECTRONICS AND FLEW
BY THOUGHT.

ANY TIME YOU FEEL
LIKE PULLING OUT,
JUST DO IT! DON'T
PLAY THE HERO.

NO WONDER NO ONE
LIKES YOU, CARTER!
IT'S THAT AIR OF
SUPERIORITY YOU
HAVE!



YOU MAY HAVE THE SKILL,
CARTER, BUT MY TURBO-
JET HAS TWICE THE POWER
OF YOURS!

HE'S TAKING THIS
TOO PERSONALLY!



CARTER MADE ONE LAST EFFORT TO SHAKE HENDERSON OFF!





HENDERSON HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO GO BACK.

I'M NOT CRAZY ENOUGH TO TRY THAT STUNT MYSELF! CARTER'S GOT AWAY THIS TIME. BUT I'LL FIND HIM AGAIN! NO MANDROID IS GOING TO MAKE A FOOL OUT OF ME!



LATER, BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...

CARTER DREW OUT ALL HIS SAVINGS — 4,000 GRADE 'A' FEDERAL CREDIT BONDS.

WHERE DID HE GET THAT KIND OF MONEY?

COMPENSATION FROM HIS ACCIDENT! I WANT TO KNOW WHAT HE NEEDS IT FOR.

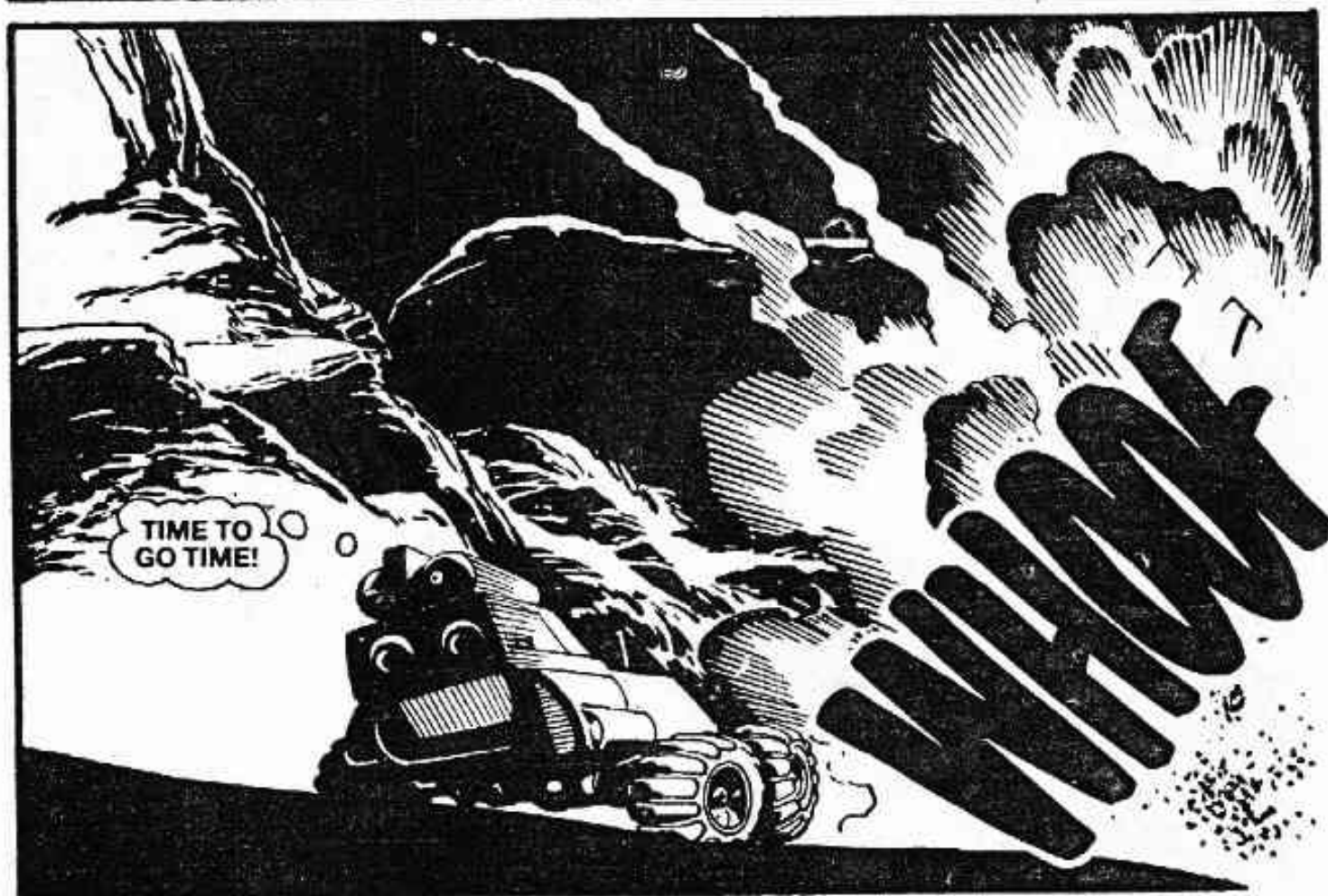
THAT ALIEN HE ARRESTED — PERHAPS HE KNOWS, SIR. I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT.

CARTER USED SOME OF HIS CREDITS TO BUY A SECOND-HAND SPACECRAFT —

IT'S TIME I LOCATED THE TRANSPORTERS ON THEIR HOME PLANET, BARRENIUM. BUT THEY WON'T BE EASY TO FIND — AND THEY DON'T LIKE STRANGERS! ESPECIALLY THOSE EMPLOYED BY THE FEDERAL POLICE!

ONCE ON BARRENIUM HE HIRED A
LANDCAR TO SEEK OUT THE TRANSPORTERS.

THE TRANSPORTERS HAVE AN
OUTPOST IN THE MOUNTAINS, AND
THEY'RE BOUND TO PICK ME UP ON
THEIR SCANNERS. THEN THE FUN WILL
START.





CARTER HAD SKIRTED ROUND BEHIND THE TRANSPORTERS.

THEY FELL FOR THE OLDEST TRICK IN THE BOOK!



SOME OF US HAVE THE ABILITY TO READ MINDS, CARTER. THAT'S WHAT'S SPECIAL ABOUT US!

WHAT THE...!!!!?





CARTER MOVED QUICKLY —

NOW LET'S
TALK BUSINESS!

WAIT! ... UGH!

I OFFERED TO PAY — NOW
YOU'RE GOING TO WORK
FOR ME FOR NOTHING!







CARTER CALLED UP HIS CRAFT —



THE SHUTTLE FROM MY SPACE CRAFT. THE ONBOARD COMPUTER IS LINKED TO MY BRAIN. NEAT, EH?

THEY HEADED BACK TO THE CRAFT —



YOU'RE MY TICKET TO DZ 309 4. AND I'VE SETTLED ON A PRICE. HELP ME AND YOU'LL GET AN ADDED BONUS — APART FROM SAVING YOUR NECK. INTERESTED?

I'M LISTENING.



THERE'S A LOT OF STOLEN
PROPERTY ON DZ 309/4. YOU CAN
KEEP ANY YOU FIND.



THIS HUMAN YOU SEEK —
HE'S DANGEROUS. AND SO
ARE THE OTHER CRIMINALS
WHO LIVE THERE. WE'LL
NEED AN ARMY!



JUST THEN CARTER TURNED AND FIRED A SMALL
PISTOL. THE ALIEN FELT A SHARP PAIN IN HIS ARM.



THAT'S THE BAD NEWS,
FRIEND. THERE'S JUST THE
TWO OF US. I HOPE THAT
WON'T MAKE YOU CHANGE
YOUR MIND ...

... BUT JUST IN CASE IT DOES,
THIS MAY PERSUADE YOU
OTHERWISE!



WHAT WAS THAT?

A PELLET CONTAINING
TRYNITHIAN. A SLOW
ACTING POISON. IT
WILL HAVE NO
HARMFUL EFFECTS FOR
TWO EARTH-TIME
WEEKS. THEN IT WILL
KILL YOU.

ONLY I HAVE THE ANTIDOTE — SO
IT'S IN YOUR INTERESTS TO KEEP
ME ALIVE. JUST IN CASE YOU
DECIDE TO SELL ME TO THE
HIGHEST BIDDER.



I'LL GET EVEN WITH
YOU FOR THIS, CARTER.

THE ALIEN KNEW HE WAS BEATEN.

LET'S DRINK TO OUR MISSION, FRIEND — BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT I AM. I'M THE BEST FRIEND YOU'VE GOT FOR THE NEXT 14 EARTH DAYS! CHEERS!

JUST THEN ...

COMPUTE REPORTING, THREE PATROL SHIPS CLOSING FAST!

HENDERSON MUST HAVE PICKED UP MY TRAIL! OKAY, TRANSPORTER — LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU PEOPLE REALLY ARE!

STRAP YOURSELF INTO A SEAT, CARTER! I'M ABOUT TO LOSE THOSE POLICEMEN!

THAT'S WHY I'M KEEPING YOU ALIVE!

THE SHIP STOOD ON ITS TAIL —

TOO LATE!
HERE WE GO!

THE ALIEN USED FULL THRUST TO
TAKE THEM TOWARDS AN
ASTEROID BELT.

ARE YOU CRAZY?

I'M IN CHARGE NOW, CARTER!
SO I SUGGEST YOU CLOSE
YOUR EYES IF YOU'RE
NERVOUS!

ON BOARD A FOLLOWING CRAFT —

THAT ASTEROID BELT IS
UNCHARTED! HE'LL NEVER
MAKE IT!

FOLLOW HIM! CARTER'S
NOT THE SORT TO COMMIT
SUICIDE. HE MUST KNOW A
WAY THROUGH!





DO YOU EVER
MAKE MISTAKES?

NOW AND THEN!

SCANNERS INDICATE END OF
ASTEROID BELT 4.5
KILOMETRES AWAY.



ALMOST THROUGH!



I'M NOT RISKING THIS
SHIP ANY FURTHER!

VERY WELL! BUT CARTER HASN'T
SEEN THE LAST OF ME YET!





PART OF CARTER'S BRAIN WAS ELECTRONIC — AND IT WAS THIS PART HE CONNECTED TO THE SHIP'S COMPUTER ...

THAT MEANS NO LIFE SUPPORT. WE CAN SURVIVE FOR 2 HOURS 23.996 MINUTES WITH THE AIR THAT'S LEFT IN THE SHIP. CAN WE GET PAST THE HOLE IN THAT TIME?





THEN I SUGGEST YOU TRY YOUR BEST, TRANSPORTER — BECAUSE THAT'S ALL THE TIME YOU HAVE!

AS THEY APPROACHED THE BLACK HOLE THEY SPOTTED DEBRIS FROM OTHER SHIPS WHICH HADN'T BEEN SO FORTUNATE ...



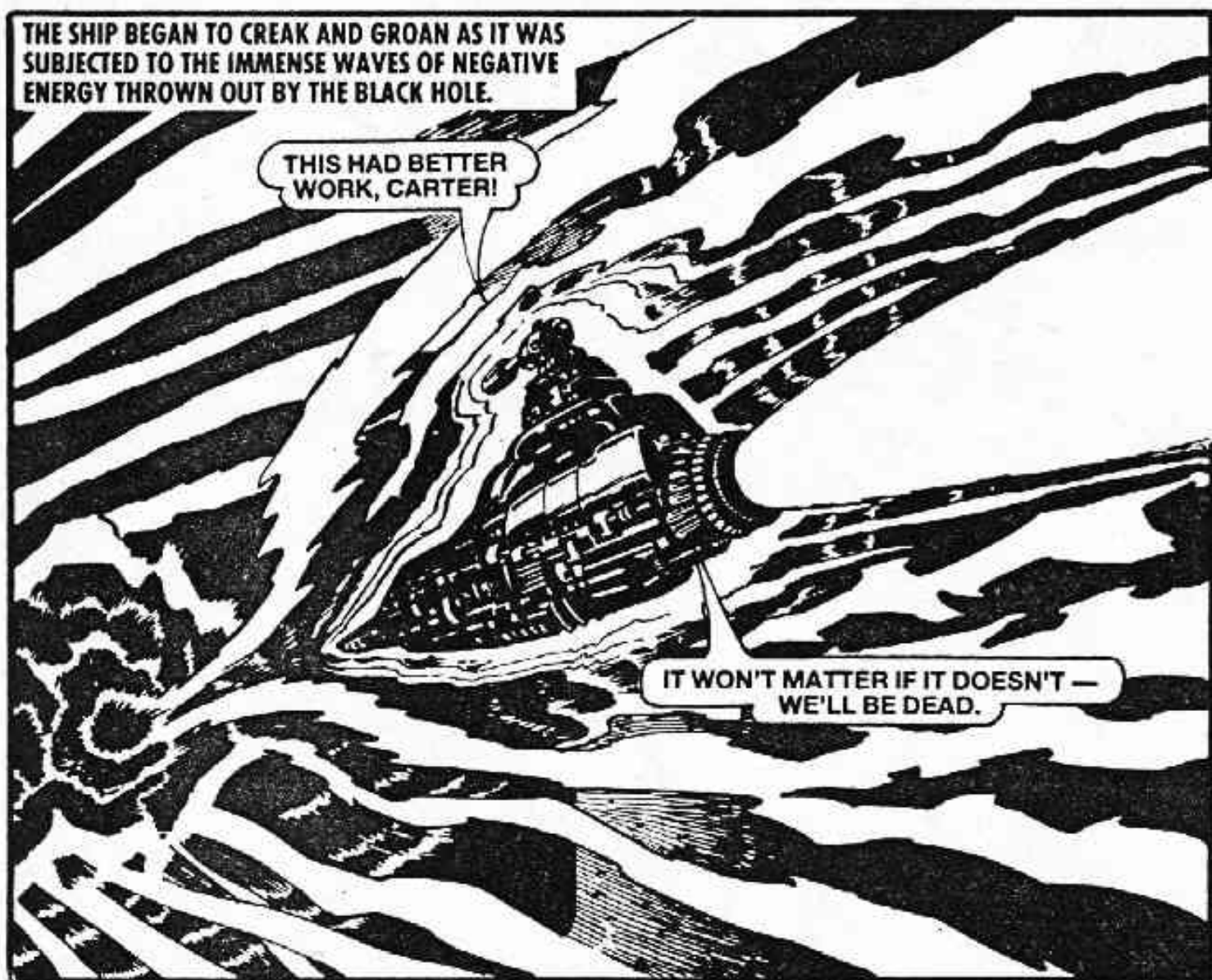
ALMOST THERE! I'M ABOUT TO SWITCH POWER TO THE SHIELDS. GET READY TO APPLY FULL THRUST.



AFFIRMATIVE!



THE SHIP BEGAN TO CREAK AND GROAN AS IT WAS
SUBJECTED TO THE IMMENSE WAVES OF NEGATIVE
ENERGY THROWN OUT BY THE BLACK HOLE.



THE TIME TICKED BY ...

CAN'T BREATHE! IT'S
TAKING ... TOO ... LONG!

CARTER BLACKED OUT —

WHAT THE ?!!!!





FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE THE
TRANSPORTER FELT REAL FEAR . . .

THAT'LL STOP YOU
TAKING THIS CRAFT!



ON THE PLANET SURFACE —

PREPARE A FIRE SO
WE CAN EAT, HYSAR!

THIS'LL BE THE FIRST
DECENT MEAL WE'VE HAD
FOR WEEKS ON THIS
FORSAKEN PLANET!



JUST THEN ...





AT THAT MOMENT CARTER'S SHIP PASSED OVERHEAD.





TWO DAYS LATER, IN A
SLEAZY BAR AT THE
ONLY OUTPOST ON THE
PLANET . . .

I'M TELLING YOU —
IT WAS CARTER!

CARTER?

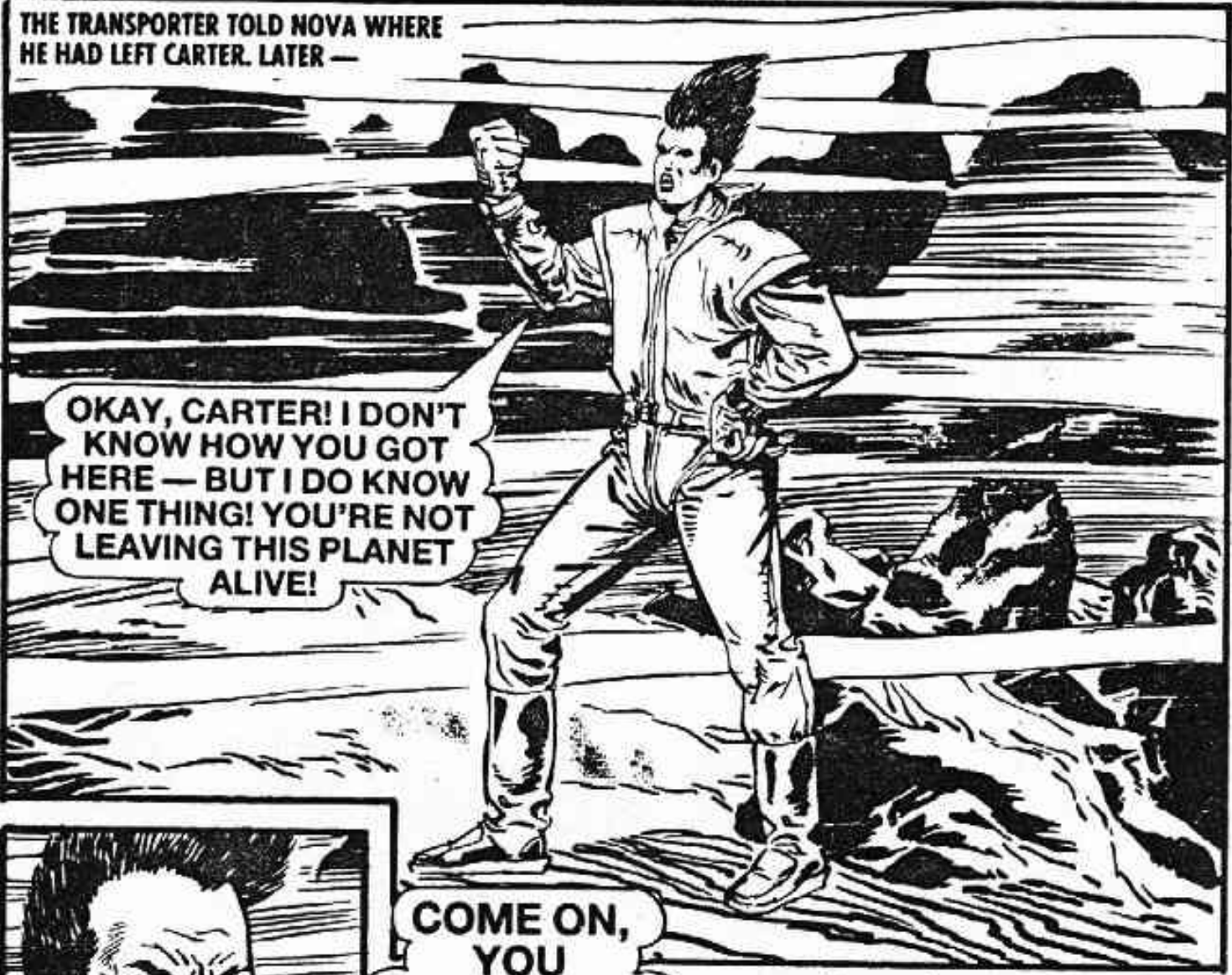
I BELIEVE HIM! THAT MANDROID'S
CRAZY ENOUGH TO COME HERE
ALONE! AND THAT'S BAD NEWS!

HE'S AFTER YOU, MR
NOVA.

TOO BAD! YOU'VE GOT A
PROBLEM, FRANKIE — A
BIG PROBLEM!

NOT IF YOU GUYS
BACK ME UP!

THE TRANSPORTER TOLD NOVA WHERE
HE HAD LEFT CARTER. LATER —



OKAY, CARTER! I DON'T
KNOW HOW YOU GOT
HERE — BUT I DO KNOW
ONE THING! YOU'RE NOT
LEAVING THIS PLANET
ALIVE!



COME ON,
YOU
MECHANICAL
MISFIT! SHOW
YOURSELF!



CAN'T WAIT TO MEET
ME, EH? I'M
FLATTERED.



BLAST HIM!

IT WAS A TRAP — BUT CARTER WAS EXPECTING IT!

ZAP!

SO NOVA FOUND SOME
MALADJUSTED IDIOTS TO HELP
HIM! THAT SUITS ME JUST FINE!



CARTER CAUSED HAVOC —



BUT THEY DIDN'T GET FAR!



THAT'S OUR FATE, NOVA! TO BE
KILLED LIKE ANIMALS BY A THING
WITH NO PITY!

SHUT UP!

AT THAT MOMENT A PHOTON BOLT HIT
THE ROCK ABOVE THEIR HEADS.

WHUMP!

LOOK OUT!



I'LL GET YOU, NOVA! EVEN IF I
HAVE TO DESTROY THIS
WHOLE PLANET, BIT BY BIT!

AS THE DUST CLEARED ...

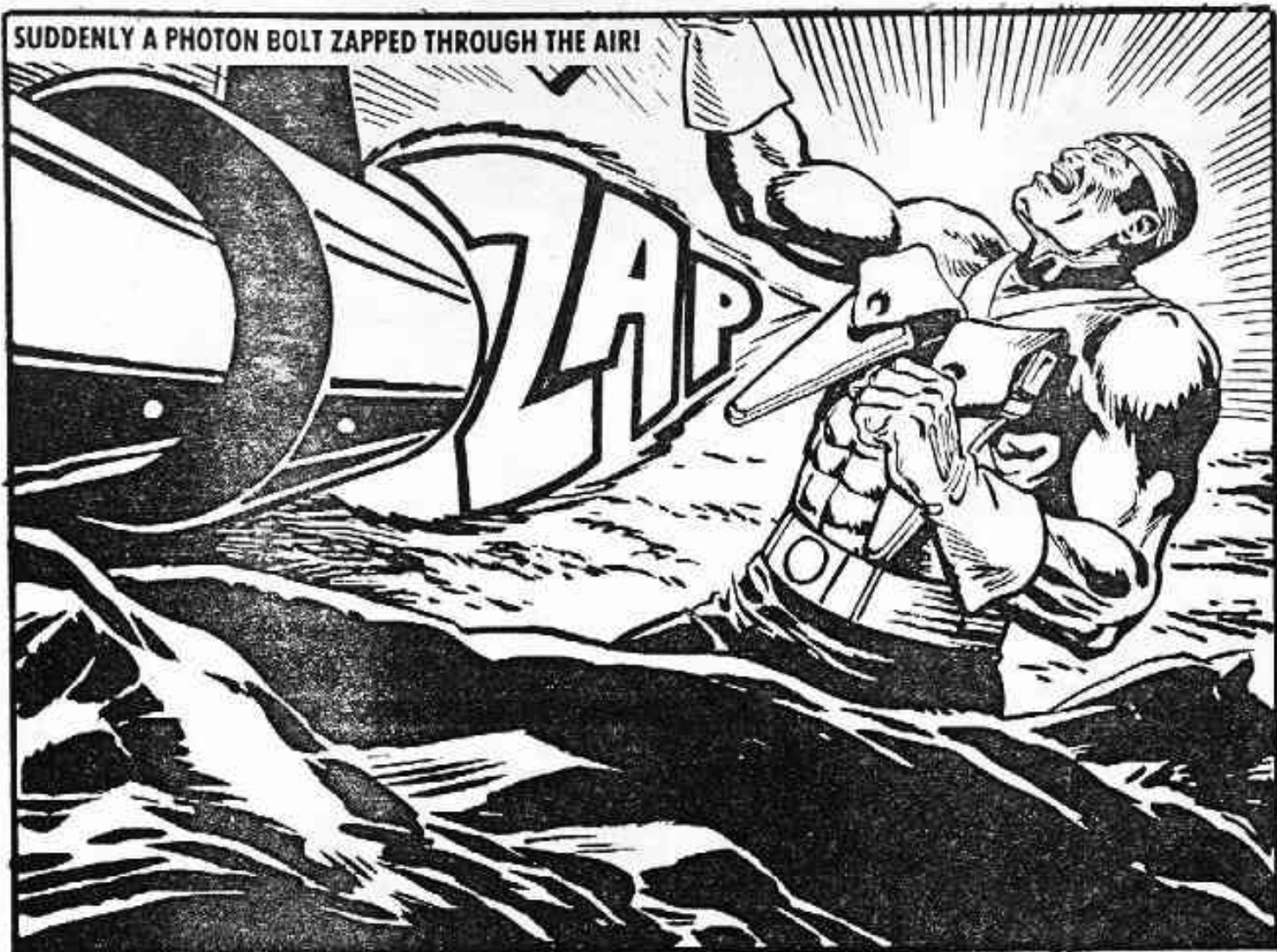


DON'T SHOOT!
I GIVE UP!





SUDDENLY A PHOTON BOLT ZAPPED THROUGH THE AIR!



I SET MY PISTOL ON AUTO-FIRE
MODE. IT SENT OUT AN INVISIBLE
BEAM — AND WHEN YOU WALKED
IN FRONT OF IT ... POW!









NOVA MOVED AWAY FROM CARTER —



HE CROSSED HIS OWN PISTOL BEAM! WAS IT AN ACCIDENT, OR DID HE KNOW? AT LEAST HE SAVED THE COST OF A TRIAL.

CARTER MADE HIS WAY TO THE OUTPOST
INTENDING TO PERSUADE A TRANSPORTER TO
FERRY HIM BACK.

ONCE BACK, I'LL FILE AN
ACCIDENTAL DEATH REPORT — AS
IF ANYBODY WILL BELIEVE ME.

**TWO
GREAT
FOOTBALL
PICTURE
STORY
LIBRARIES
EVERY
MONTH!**



**64
PAGES
EACH**

PLUS
A FULL COLOUR
MINI PIN-UP...
...AND A PAGE
OF FOOTBALL
FUNNIES...
IN EVERY ISSUE!

NOW ON SALE

28p

CARTER AND THE KILLER

When Carter shot and killed the son of an influential citizen in the line of duty, it meant trouble . . . big trouble. Accused of being trigger-happy, Carter took leave before he was suspended. But for Carter it was no holiday . . . he was after a teenage psychopath who wanted him dead.

